

## Greener Than The Grass (We Laid On)

Tanya Tucker

He paints quite a picture for the girls in my home town  
And I was no exception to the rule  
Singing all them songs about the places that he's been  
Made a body feel just like a fool  
My pride was like the paper bag that once held the wine  
Thrown without no caution to the wind  
He left me like the empty bottle lying on the ground  
Swearing he would pick me up again

And I was greener than the grass we laid on  
Underneath that Alabama sun  
I guess I should have known  
That old highway was his home  
Do-do-do-do-do-do do-do-do

He said that I was prettier than Paris in the rain  
Lord, he filled me full of gypsy lies  
Swearing that he'd come back to fetch me in the Spring  
Too ashamed to look me in the eye  
Well I find about as simple as the cotton dress I've torn  
Sneaking in the house at 3 a.m.  
Momma liked to question me the day after and I was sure  
Her intuition told her where I'd been

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